

Beauty

It rained last night. I heard it. It was a gentle, soothing rain; the kind that puts you at peace with everything around you. Then I faded back to sleep. I awoke to the sun just peeking over the horizon. The dampness shimmering on the grass caught my attention. I went to the door, opened it, and peered out on the still scene. The fresh smell of the clean air and a gentle breeze seemed to complete the sense of peace and tranquility. Then the whisper of insects began and the quiet chirping of birds in the distance lifted the hush. As the sun slid up into the sky, the beauty of it all awed me. What a wonderful tone these moments set for the start of a new day. As I readied for work my heart was alive and a smile settled on my face. I arrived at work to find some challenges that had developed since the day before. There were several people on our team, and we met briefly to formulate a plan for resolving these issues. Each person pitched in and worked on pieces of the task they were familiar with. In a few hours we re-grouped to relate the status of the tasks at hand. Each person had addressed their piece of the issue in their uniquely skilled way. Everything was resolved by the harmonious interactions of the group. We laughed at what earlier was a problem and was an adventure. I marveled at the symbiotic workings of this team and their commitment to a common purpose. I reflected on the early morning nature scene and the focused ability of this group of people and revealed in the different shapes that beauty can take.; It is rewarding to see the beauty in nature itself and what some of nature's creatures can accomplish when working together. Our individualism can propose solutions and our interaction can implement them.; People working together and with nature provide the most heart-warming moments in our lives. These are not things to be taken for granted but to be sought after with all the vigor of our souls.